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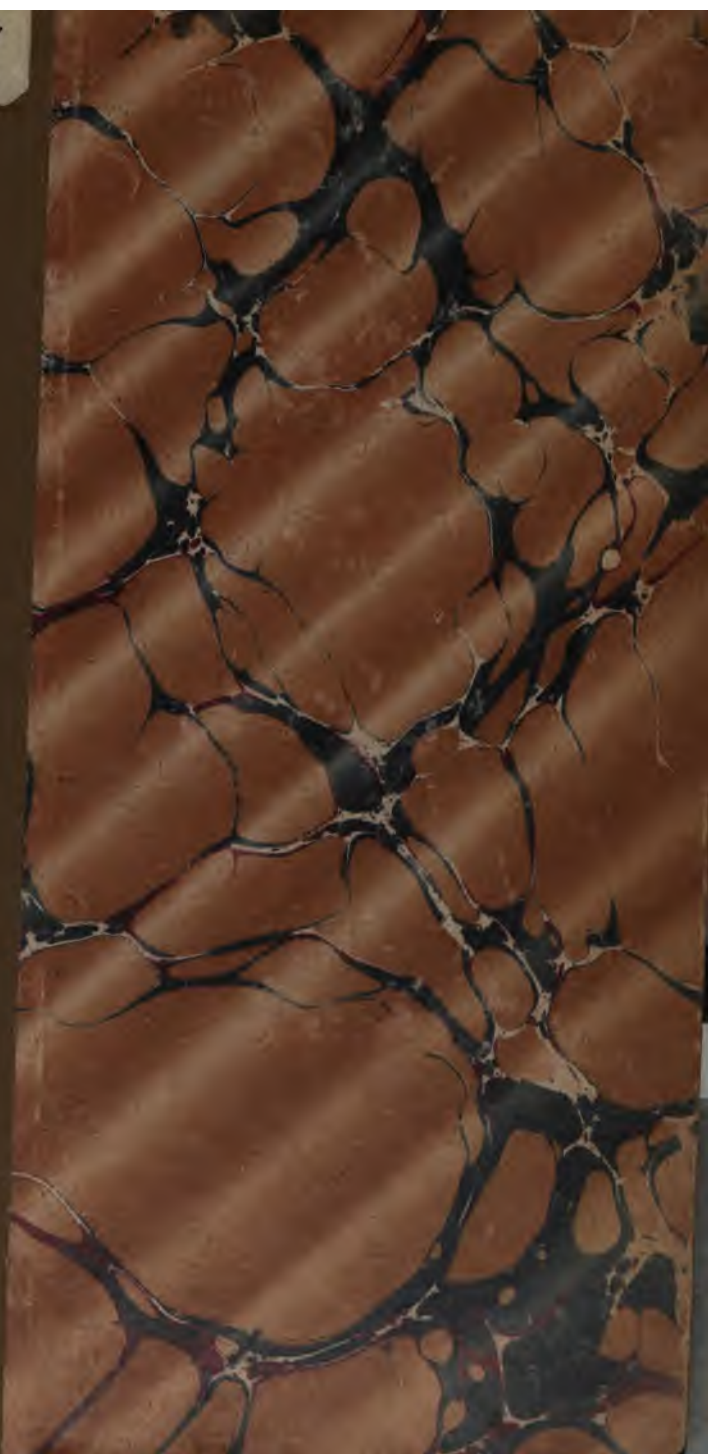
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The Soldier's Armor of Strength. 1863

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THE

SOLDIER'S ARMOR OF STRENGTH.

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"WHEREFORE take unto you the whole *armor of God*, that ye may be able to stand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."—*Ephes. vi. 12.*

---

A BRIEF COURSE

OF

NON-SECTARIAN DEVOTIONAL EXERCISES,

APPLIED SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS, PROVERBS, AND APHORISMS,  
EXTRACTS, POETICAL CONTRIBUTIONS, AND HYMNS;

SPECIALLY ADAPTED

TO THE PRESENT CALAMITOUS TIMES

OF

REBELLION AND CIVIL WAR.

---

BY PILGRIM JOHN.

---

"TAKE counsel together, and it shall come to naught; speak the word, and it shall not stand: for God is with us.—Say ye not, a Confederacy, to all them to whom this people shall say, a Confederacy; neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid.—Sanctify the Lord of Hosts; and let Him be your fear."—*Isaiah viii. 10, 12, 13.*

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DEDICATION.

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TO  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,  
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,  
AND  
HIS GLORIOUS RETINUE  
OF  
TRIUMPHANT COMMANDING GENERALS,  
WITH ALL THEIR  
NOBLE AND GALLANT COMPANIONS IN ARMS  
FOR THE DEFENCE AND PROTECTION OF THE JUST RIGHTS AND  
PRIVILEGES OF A GREAT, FREE, AND INTELLIGENT PEOPLE,  
AND  
THE BEST GOVERNMENT IN THE WORLD:  
THESE PAGES  
Are Respectfully Dedicated.



## ADVERTISEMENT.

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IN this highly favored land of Gospel Liberty, it is not surprising that every encouragement should be given to the production of works of this character. And the following *non-professional* efforts—considering their practical tendency, and great usefulness of design—may really prove a valuable contribution towards promoting the moral and religious improvement of a considerable portion of our noble and heroic loyal American Army.

In the hope of such desired result, we trust this little work will meet with a large share of Public patronage; as well as the unqualified approbation of a great number of our most worthy, intelligent, and patriotic citizens.

PUBLISHER.

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N. B. "THE SOLDIER'S ARMOR OF STRENGTH" may be obtained wholesale and retail of the Publisher:—also of J. Ackford, No. 151 Fulton street, New York.

the first of these is the fact that the system is not self-sufficient.

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## P R E F A C E .

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A great number of Christians are frequently, through unavoidable circumstances, deprived of a continued enjoyment of the outward ordinances of Religion ; and as the Physician cannot be always at hand, so neither can the Christian minister be at all times near to administer the sacred Rites, or pour into the wounded spirit the healing balm of consolation.

It would seem therefore, that other requirements, however humble, might prove in some degree available as means of contributing to the spiritual edification of the devout in heart, who have set their faces towards the hill of Zion, the Heavenly Jerusalem.

The CHRISTIAN SOLDIER, especially, must be often called to put on his own Spiritual Armor, independently of any aid he might otherwise derive from the ordinary ministrations of the sanctuary. In the exer-

cise of this prerogative, should the Christian—of whatever denomination—experience any assistance from these pages, it will be, to the writer, a source of sincere gratification.

Success to Men in Arms, we say ;  
Whose cause is truly noble,—just :  
The sure defence of all who pray,  
Is God alone ; in whom we trust.

P. J.

LONG ISLAND, }  
February 22, 1862. }

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## SECOND EDITION.

This work has been favorably received, and has passed to a SECOND EDITION. It has been largely circulated by the UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

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THE  
SOLDIER'S ARMOR OF STRENGTH.

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A PRAYER

AND PRAISE TO GOD FOR THE BLESSINGS OF A STATE OF PEACE  
AND NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

BLESSED LORD, who alone art the true God, the Creator and Preserver of all things; the whole dependence of Thy creatures is upon Thee, for life and breath and all things. We desire to bless Thy name for those mercies, which in so large a measure Thou hast been pleased to bestow upon this great nation and people.

Worthy indeed, art Thou, O Lord, to receive honor and praise and thanksgiving, as in the courts of heaven, so also in all the assemblies of Thy servants upon earth. For Thou hast been favorable to this land, and hast dealt very graciously with us. The many evils which have at times threatened this nation, Thou hast not suffered to come upon us; although we have justly deserved the severest tokens of Thy wrathful indignation.

Instead of giving us over to the calamities we have feared, in the midst of judgment Thou hast remembered mercy ; and after the clouds and darkness have been dispersed, Thou hast caused the heavens again to clear up and smile upon us, as with the visitations of Thy love and the joys of Thy salvation. Thou hast bestowed on us and our land so many advantages and blessings, that we have been the envy of surrounding nations, and regarded as a people peculiarly favored of the Lord. Thou hast helped and redeemed us, O Lord, for Thy mercy endureth for ever ;—O what shall we render unto the Lord for all His benefits !

O that we were as truly thankful as we are a highly indebted people ; that while our lips shall utter, our hearts may rejoice continually in Thy praise. And that in the usefulness of our lives, and our constancy in Thy love and service, we may bring forth fruit to the glory of Thy name. *Amen.*

---

### A HYMN.

THE ALL-EMBRACING PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

JEHOVAH GOD ! Thy gracious power  
On every hand we see ;  
O may the blessings of each hour  
Lead all our thoughts to Thee.

If, on the wings of morn, we speed  
 To earth's remotest bound,  
 Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,  
 Thy love, our path surround.

Thy power is in the ocean-deeps,  
 And reaches to the skies ;  
 Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,  
 Thy goodness never dies.

In all the varying scenes of time,  
 On Thee our hopes depend ;  
 Through every age, in every clime,  
 Our Father and our Friend !

---

## A PRAYER,

UNDER PUBLIC COMMOTIONS AND DISTRACTIONS.

ALMIGHTY LORD, the righteous God ! Thy judgments are in all the earth ; and it is no wonder that a world which has so trampled on Thy laws, should experience Thy heavy displeasure. Behold, O Lord, we hear of wars and rumors of wars, that even now the sword has already begun to make havoc among the nations. And though we have hitherto been kept from such wasting calamities, for our sins Thou hast now visited the nation and made it tremble.

And now, O Lord, we have no sanctuary to flee unto, but that mercy of Thine which we have so often abused; nor any help from trouble, but what we seek at Thy hands. O Thou who waitest to be gracious, and whose mercy endureth for ever, have compassion on us. And turn us again, O Lord God of hosts; cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved. O that we may learn righteousness by Thy judgments, and not dare to go on in our trespasses and rebellion against Thee. And, seeing that this is not our rest, and that alarms and commotions are to be expected in this tumultuous world, O that we may have our eyes continually lifted up to Thee, from whom cometh our help,—laying up our treasure in that kingdom which cannot be moved! *Amen.*

---

### A HYMN.

#### WHISPERS IN THE TEMPEST.

GREAT RULER of all nature's frame,  
We own Thy power divine;  
We hear Thy breath in every storm,  
For all the winds are Thine.  
Wide as they sweep their sounding way,  
They work Thy sovereign will,  
And, awed by Thy majestic voice,  
Confusion shall be still.

Thy mercy tempers every blast  
To those who seek Thy face ;  
And mingles, with the tempest's roar,  
The whispers of Thy grace.

Those gentle whispers let us hear,  
Till all the tumult cease ;  
And gales of Paradise shall lull  
Our weary souls to peace.

---

## A PRAYER

IN TIME OF WAR.

O LORD, the great and adorable God ! We have so greatly sinned against Thee, that Thou mayest justly use our enemies as a scourge to correct us ; and if Thou shouldst give us over to their power, it is meet that we should patiently bear Thine indignation. But, however Thou mayest be pleased to express Thine anger against us, O let us not fall into their hands whose very mercies are cruel. Arise, O God, let not man prevail ; nor those who hate us, swallow us up : but scatter them by Thy power, and bring them down, O Lord, our defender. Thou that makest the wrath of man to praise Thee, O bring glory to Thyself, even from the fury of our enemies ; yea, restrain the remainder of their wrath, and put a

stop to the effusion of blood, that war may cease, and our land have rest, and Thy people be blessed with peace. Our eyes are up unto Thee, our great Saviour and mighty Deliverer, to give us help from trouble, for vain is the help of man. In times of danger, O be Thou our shield and buckler. And since our sins have laid us open to the malice of enemies, gracious God, be Thou our hiding-place, to preserve us from the judgments we have deserved. And give us not up as a reproach to our enemies; nor let them ever have cause to rejoice in our ruin.

O go forth with our armies, Thou Almighty Lord of hosts; and bless and prosper both our land and naval forces. And that we may not be in rebellion against heaven, while others are warring against us, O save us from our provoking sins; and so direct our ways to please Thee, that Thou mayest make even our enemies to be at peace with us. Purge the camp of every cursed thing which would incapacitate them for standing before their enemies; and turn them from all the provocations which weaken our hopes of receiving good by their hands. Cover Thou their heads in the day of battle, and preserve them in the time of danger. O let them be as the Sun when it goeth forth in its strength: and let them return in safety, honor, and the completest victory.

And O hear Thou the prayers of all Thy faithful ministers and servants, who stand in the gap, interceding in the anguish of their souls for this sinful nation, which has so long abused Thy mercy : spare us, good Lord, by the right hand of Thine omnipotence, that we may yet see the good of Thy chosen, and rejoice in the gladness of Thy nation, and glory with Thine inheritance. *Amen.*

---

## A HYMN.

## MY COUNTRY.

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing :  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring !

My native country, thee—  
Land of the noble free—  
Thy name I love :  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills ;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring through all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song :  
Let mortal tongues awake ;  
Let all that breathe partake ;  
Let rocks their silence break—  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing :  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

---

## A BRIEF ADDRESS TO OUR SOLDIERS

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF THEIR MISSION, DURING THE PRE-  
SENT CRISIS.\*

THE true soldier is an intense man; and the most momentous interests hang upon his fidelity. The aim of the following address is to aid the United States soldier, in the crisis of 1861, to see the grandeur of his providential calling, and with the highest moral and physical courage so to pursue it as to save his country from impending

\* Abridged from a small pamphlet by Rev. T. N. HASKELL.

ruin, and be ennobled in personal character for this and the future world. He is the best soldier who is justly conscious of being the best man.

RIGHTFULNESS OF DEFENSIVE WAR.

Owing to the imperfections and wickedness of mankind, wars are necessary evils, sometimes wrong on both sides, always wrong on one. When waged in defense of civil and religious liberty and morality, or for the overthrow of organized systems of wrong, they are not inconsistent with the purest philanthropy, or even with Christianity itself; often, indeed, are positively required by them.

Indeed, angels were sometimes sent by God to lead His hosts to battle and to victory, as in the cases of Joshua and Gideon. So when the Midianites were about to force upon Israel their system of barbarism and idolatry, and threatening to exterminate them from the face of the earth, God summoned His people to come up and defend their rights and principles, making their cause His own.

Let the soldier, then, dismiss all scruples against the righteousness of his awful work, when called in the providence of God to resist, even unto death, the encroachments of any barbarous wrong. War to defend the right against the drawn sword of wrong, is a righteous necessity, and let them that first drew the sword perish by the sword!

THE AMERICAN CONTEST IN 1861.

Never was there a cause more just than is that of the United States and its government in the present contest.

For nearly fourscore years the several States have dwelt under a Constitution established by our fathers, enjoying, with scarcely an interruption, marked prosperity. Not an act of the government can be pointed out which infringed upon the rights of any section of the country. But a conspiracy, originating more than thirty years ago, has at length been emboldened to attempt the overthrow of this confederacy, and establish on its ruins another, whose corner-stone is officially declared to be African Slavery. To effect this traitorous design open war has been inaugurated, and armed hosts arrayed against the authority of the Union, and its flag, consecrated to Liberty.

The insurgent army, who first fired into the Star of the West, forbade unarmed men to carry food and fuel to our scanty but brave garrison, and then bombarded Fort Sumter, and became intoxicated with joy over their "bloodless victory," are commanded by usurped authority; they march under the flag of treason. They are perjured men, from their commander-in-chief down to the meanest private, having leagued together to destroy those institutions which they had sworn to "preserve, protect, and defend." They have assailed the right of every citizen, and sapped the foundation of Liberty's only citadel, by resisting the will of the people in the choice of the President, constitutionally expressed. They have pursued a system of official speculation, perjury, and theft. They have decreed the system of barbarism which has been the bone of our contention from the first, to be perpetual, and assuming that it

is the most sacred of all their trusts, they declare themselves ready to cling to it "till the last man behind the last rampart has fallen."\*

These are the men and their minions, who, with stolen arms, are defying the patriot hosts of the country. They must be overcome and subdued, or else the doom of our republic will be to disappoint the hopes of the world, and demonstrate that there can never be on earth "a home for the brave, or a land for the free."

To resist them unto death is no less our duty than to protect our abodes from the approach of assassins. We may feel toward them much as David did when he said to the Philistine, "Thou comest to me with the sword; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied. And the Lord will deliver thee into my hand, and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee; that all the earth may know there is a God in Israel; for the battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hands."

Haste, soldiers, to the altar  
Of Freedom and the Laws;  
Let not devotion falter  
When God is in your cause.

#### RULES OF CONDUCT.

A United States soldier should observe the following general rules:—

\* DR. PALMER, of New Orleans.

### 1. *Avoid Profaneness.*

Said GEORGE WASHINGTON to the United States troops, in July, 1776, "The blessing and protection of Heaven are at all times necessary, but especially so in times of public distress and danger. The General hopes and trusts that every officer and man will endeavor to live and act as becomes a *Christian soldier defending the dearest rights and liberties of his country.*" "The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing—a vice hitherto little known in an *American* army—is growing into fashion; he hopes the officers will, by example as well as influence, endeavor to check it; and that both they and the men will reflect that we can have little hope of the blessing of Heaven upon our arms if we insult God by our impiety and folly."

### 2. *Do not neglect Prayer.*

No soldier should be indifferent to this means of spiritual profit. The Christian, at least, will certainly appreciate it. It would seem that every step of his battalion, every stroke of his drum, should beat the time of his heart's throbbings after God, who is going up to the battle before him. Whatever else is neglected, let not the soldier be for a day or an hour absent from the felt presence of his heavenly Father, in whose hand are all the fortunes of war.

### 3. *Avoid Intemperance.*

There is no vice more destructive to the soldier, both morally and physically, than love of strong drink. The excitements, fatigues, uninviting rations, and loss of domestic influence, together with a depressing consciousness of danger, make the social glass and the optional ration of liquor more dangerous foes than an army of traitors. Not only does the daily use of intoxicating liquors impair the moral courage and self-sacrificing purpose essential to a good warfare, but it unfits the physical constitution to endure the exposures of climate, the fatigues of forced marches, and the loss of blood when wounded in battle. At the time when the stimulants are needed, their medicinal virtue will have been exhausted by daily abuses. Forget not how Alexander, the conqueror of a world, was himself vanquished by wine, and died a drunkard; and that it were far better to die in the defense of our country, than to escape the sword to return to honored kinsfolks a slave to the cup, and experience the truth that "no drunkard shall ever enter the kingdom of heaven."

### 4. *Shun Licentiousness.*

There is always a legion of devils attendant upon the camp life of the soldier. Their forms of approach are according to circumstances. Sometimes they appear in the guise of plunder, and destroy all respect for the right of property and sanctity of home. Woman should always be protected in her virtue, though she be an enemy; while

vicious women should be shunned like the doorkeepers of hell, even though they come in the guise of matrons and nurses. "Resist the devil" in whatever guise, "and he will flee from you." "Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you." You will be made by His presence continually sensitive to every degrading license, and though maimed perchance in body, you will be a welcome guest in the homes of the virtuous, wherever you are. Shun every loose association of thought, word, and deed, as you would a secret poison; for only so can a man be elevated into sympathy with his Maker, and meet the true end of his being.

5. *Take Care of your whole Manhood.*

The United States soldier should in every respect seek to fulfill his mission as a man and as a warrior. He should as far as possible be able-bodied, calm-headed, and pure-hearted. He should discipline his mind and body to do his whole duty in the fear of God, for the good of man. He is morally bound to care for his physical strength, and cultivate the power of endurance and prompt and efficient action. His body is the instrument through which he exerts his patriotism in the military crisis. It should be kept in a cleanly, hardy, and alert condition, completely subjected to the mind, even though they be separated the next moment, and the spirit go to God who gave it. His mind should be disciplined to obey orders, and act through the body, in most perfect concert with the rank and file about him. There is no scene

on earth where moral courage may more sublimely rule the mind, and every nerve and muscle of the body, than where the Christian soldier meets a foeman worthy of his steel and deadly aim. A single charge in such a moment may be the united act of a thousand executioners firm to do their duty for the highest good of unborn millions.

The worthy bearing of the soldier in the crisis moment may be worth more to mankind than an ordinary lifetime. Let the grandeur of his cause lead him, with calm, physical, mental, and moral courage, to act on every occasion with an unfaltering fidelity to his mission. Whether he be brought into any sanguinary engagement or not, the whole man should be put in all reasonable readiness for it, and all so consecrated to God and His cause, that his immortal nature shall be elevated rather than degraded by his providential calling.

The soldier fighting our battles in this crisis should seek first to know the will of God, and then bend his whole manhood to accomplish it. Let his warfare thus be waged under the banner of Christ—that at last, when dismissed to his rest, he may be enabled to exclaim with joyful recollections of the past, and bright hopes of the future, “I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.”

## THE BATTLE OF LIBERTY.

FOURTH OF JULY, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-ONE.

BY A. DICKINSON.

Jovous let us hail the morning  
Of celestial Freedom's birth !  
'Tis the Despot's fatal warning,  
Lighting up the darkened earth !

Day of Freedom ! day of wonders !  
Let the burdened earth rejoice ;  
Let the roar of thousand thunders  
Swell with joy the general voice !

Starry banners are bright streaming  
In the canopy of blue,  
And all heaven with light is gleaming  
On the glorious retinue.

Hosts are pouring down the mountains ;  
All the valleys overflow,  
Like the rush of foaming fountains  
From the craggy mountain brow.

Every mountain, every valley  
Echoes to the battle cry ;  
Millions now for Freedom rally :  
For our country fight and die.

As when clouds are torn asunder,  
Flash the lightning batteries forth,  
Comes the roll of awful thunder  
From the mountains of the North.

Myriads are onward moving,  
Freedom's murderers to greet :  
God ! Thy zeal they now are proving,  
Hell's dark despotism to meet !

Human fiends, low-lurking, prowling,  
Seeking whom they may devour,  
Out of midnight darkness howling,  
How they dread the shining hour !

Skulking foes ! your arms are clashing  
In the cause of rebel hell !  
But a million blades are flashing—  
Rebels ! heed the warning well !

For a tempest-cloud is coming !  
Vengeance, 'tis thy dreadful hour !  
Hark ! the cannon's shock is booming—  
Roaring with portentous power.

See the stars and stripes unfolding,  
Shedding inspiration light !  
God the conflict is beholding,  
And may God defend the right !

## A SOLDIER'S MORNING MEDITATION.

I AWAKE to the light of a new morning. What events shall transpire this day, what hardships and dangers may fall to my lot, I cannot tell. One thing I know ; that God is with me, and will be with me through all its hours ; for He has said, " I will *never leave thee* nor forsake thee." I will then cast myself upon His care and protection, and commit all my way to Him. I will strive, this day, to please the Lord, by obeying all His commandments, in every thought, word, and action. I will do my duty cheerfully ; I will bear hardships heroically ; I will meet danger courageously ; I will endure trials patiently—trusting in His strength, which He has promised to His people in every time of need.

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## SCRIPTURE EJACULATIONS.

MY voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.—*Psa.* v. 3.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and He knoweth them that trust in Him.—*Nahum* i. 7.

We may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.—*Heb.* xiii. 6.

With him is an arm of flesh, but with us is the Lord our God, to help us, and to fight our battles.—*2 Chron.* xxxii. 8.

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## A SOLDIER'S MORNING PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, I thank Thee that Thou hast proclaimed Thyself a Father. I will then look up to Thee as a parent, with reverence and filial fear. Be pleased to take care of me this day, and deliver me from every evil. Help me to honor Thee by obeying Thy commands, resisting temptation, and overcoming the selfishness of my nature. May no wicked passion gain power over me; but may all my feelings and motives be pure in Thy sight. O God, I have a sinful heart, and am liable to be led astray. I am exposed to enemies within, as well as without; and if left to myself, I may fall into grievous sin. Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe, and let not my feet slide into the ways of folly and wickedness. Prepare me for death, whenever it shall come, and may it be to me the joyful entrance into heaven.

Give to every one of my comrades a penitent and believing heart, and help us all to fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life. *Amen.*

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### A SOLDIER'S MORNING HYMN.

AWAKE, my soul, to meet the day ;  
Unfold thy drowsy eyes ;  
And burst the ponderous chain that loads  
Thine active faculties.

God's guardian shield was round me spread  
In my defenceless sleep ;  
Let Him have all my waking hours  
Who doth my slumbers keep.

Pardon, O God, my former sloth,  
And arm my soul with grace ;  
As, rising now, I seal my vows  
To prosecute Thy ways.

Bright Sun of righteousness, arise ;  
Thy radiant beams display,  
And guide my dark, benighted soul  
To everlasting day.

## A SOLDIER'S EVENING MEDITATION.

THE day is now drawing to its close, and I am about to lay me down to rest. My bed is hard ; but I will remember him who once made the earth his bed, and a stone his pillow, and had sweet visions of God and His blessed angels in the hours of the dark night. I will remember Him, too, who sojourned here on earth, as a Prince and a Saviour, yet who often had no place where to lay His head. Surely I will not complain, but in thankfulness my grateful meditation shall be sweet. I will fear no evil, for Thou, O God, art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

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## SCRIPTURE EJACULATIONS.

As for God, His way is perfect ; the word of the Lord is tried ; He is a buckler to all them that trust in Him.—2 *Sam.* xxii. 31.

Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.—*Psa.* lxi. 3.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.—*Psa.* iv. 8.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.—*Ps. cxli. 2.*

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### A SOLDIER'S EVENING PRAYER.

O God of mercy and love, Thou hast graciously cared for me this day; and I desire with unfeigned gratitude to thank and bless Thee for protection and help, and for every comfort I have enjoyed. Be pleased to take care of me this night, and may Thy holy angels guard me during the helpless hours of sleep. I confess before Thee, with sorrow and shame, the sins which I have committed, and earnestly implore Thy forgiveness. I thank Thee for the knowledge of Thy salvation, and that I may have an interest therein. Pardon and redeem me from all mine iniquities, that it may be my delight to do Thy will continually.

And O do Thou restore peace and order to this land. "Turn the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just," that truth, and righteousness, and liberty may every where prevail,—that this great nation may again become one united and prosperous people, to fulfill the grandeur of its destiny and noble mission on the earth. To the praise and glory of Thy name. *Amen.*

## THE SOLDIER'S EVENING HYMN.

INTERVAL of grateful shade,  
Welcome to my weary head ;  
Welcome slumber to mine eyes,  
Tired with glaring vanities.  
My great Master still allows  
Needful periods of repose :  
By my heavenly Father blest,  
Thus I give my powers to rest.  
Heavenly Father ! gracious name !  
Night and day His lové the same ;  
Far be each suspicious thought,  
Every anxious care forgot :  
Thou, my ever bounteous God,  
Crown'st my days with various good :  
Thy kind eye that cannot sleep,  
These defenseless hours shall keep ;  
Blest vicissitude to me !  
Day and night I'm still with Thee.

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WE SHOULD EVERY NIGHT CALL OURSELVES TO AN ACCOUNT.

“WHAT infirmity have I mastered to-day ? What passion opposed ? What temptation resisted ? What virtue acquired ?” Our vices will abate of themselves, if they be brought every day to the shift. Oh ! the blessed sleep that follows such a diary !

## THE CONTINUAL PRESENCE OF GOD

SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED BY THE SOLDIER, AS WELL AS BY  
ALL OTHER MEN.

He who remembers that God stands as a witness and a judge beholding every secrecy, besides his impiety, must have entered upon a course of rebellion against Heaven itself, if he be not restrained in his temptation to sin. God is to be feared in public, and in private; whether you go forth, or come in, He sees and observes you. Be sure that while you are in His sight, you behave yourself as becomes so holy a presence. But if you will sin, retire yourself wisely, and go where God cannot see you; for nowhere else can you be safe. And certainly, if men would but always consider and duly esteem this truth, that God is the great eye of the world, always watching over our actions, and has an ever-open ear to hear all our words, it would be one of the readiest means to make sin to cease from among the children of men.

He walks as in the presence of God who converses with Him in frequent prayer.

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## A HYMN.

AM I A SOLDIER ?

AM I a soldier of the cross,

A follower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause,

Or blush to speak His name ?

Must I be carried to the skies

On flowery beds of ease,

While others fought to win the prize,

And sailed through bloody seas ?

Are there no foes for me to face ?

Must I not stem the flood ?

Is this vile world a friend to grace,

To help me on to God ?

Sure I must fight if I would reign ;

Increase my courage, Lord ;

I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,

Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war

Shall conquer, though they die ;

They see the triumph from afar,

And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,

And all Thine armies shine

In robes of victory through the skies,

The glory shall be Thine.

## APHORISMS, PROVERBS, AND REFLECTIONS.

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*"Have some maxim to call up your reason, and fortify your principles upon occasion."*

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1. VIRTUE is bold, and goodness never fearful.
2. Fear God, and thou shalt have no need of being afraid of man.
3. The kingdom of God consisteth not in talk, but in virtue.
4. O ye that stray, by fires false-glaring led,  
In vice deep sunk, companions of the dead ;  
The light approach ; to the straight paths repair,  
See your salvation, your Redeemer hear !
4. Practical Christianity may be comprised in three words—DEVOTION, SELF-GOVERNMENT, and BENEVOLENCE.
5. A Christian is the highest style of man.
6. As in the succession of the seasons, each, by the inviolable laws of nature, affects the production of what is next in course ; so, in human life, every period of our age, according as it is well or ill spent, influences the happiness of that which is to follow.

7. But though the theory of wisdom's known  
 With ease, what should, and what should not be done ;  
 Yet all the labor in the practice lies,  
 To be in more than words and notions wise.

8. But amidst all the bustle of the world, let us not forget to guard with vigilance against the peculiar dangers of middle life.

9. None but a virtuous man can hope well under all circumstances.

10. A life separate from good actions is a curse.

11. Every man has a judge and a witness within himself, of all the good and ill that he does, which inspires us with great thoughts, and administers to us wholesome counsels.

12. A great, a good, and a right mind, is a kind of divinity lodged in flesh,—it came from heaven, and to heaven it must return.

13. But while my veins feel animating fires,  
 And vital air this breathing breast inspires,  
 Grateful to heaven I'll stretch a pious wing,  
 And sing His praise, who gave me power to sing.

14. Hear the conclusion of the whole matter ; would we enjoy ourselves and the peace of our minds while we live ? Would we have good hopes and comfort in our death, and after death would we be happy for ever ? Let us lay the foundation of all this, in the activity and industry of a re-

ligious and holy life ; a life of unspotted purity and temperance, of sincere piety and devotion towards God, and strict justice and integrity, and of great goodness and charity towards men.

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15. The orphan is not the person who has lost his father ; but he who has neither wisdom nor education.

16. When you have once received a benefit, render yourself not unworthy of it, by a want of gratitude.

17. When you have got an advantage over your enemy, pardon him, in returning God thanks for that advantage.

18. Happiness in life can never be found, except the conscience be pure and clean.

19. The man who is governed by his passions is in a worse state than the most miserable slave.

20. The most worthy of men are active and bold in danger.

21. A good book admirably supplies the place of an agreeable companion.

22. To have pity on one's enemy, when he is in distress, is the mark of a great soul.

23. Do not rejoice at the death of an enemy ; as your own life is not eternal.

24. Never trust to appearance. Behold the *drum* : notwithstanding all its noise, it is *empty* within.

25. A wise man by his speeches often does things which a hundred armies conjoined could not execute.

26. Those who believe they may gain by seditions and commotions are very apt to excite them.

27. A righteous President or Prince may justly be regarded as the image and shadow of God upon earth.

28. Art thou a man in honor? Then do actions worthy of thy character.

29. A man must often wage war against himself, in order to acquire true peace of soul.

30. He is considered a wise man who keeps his own secrets; he is evidently a wiser and better man, who so lives that he need not have any secrets to keep; as the apostle hath it—"Ye are our epistle, *known and read of all men*".

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31. Virtue, like a diamond, is best plain set.

32. Ingenuous behavior procures esteem, but affectation and cunning, hatred.

33. To a good man, cruelty seems a mere tragical fiction.

34. The dissembler loses a principal instrument of action,—belief.

35. To enjoy happiness is a great blessing; but to confer it, a greater.

36. Give me the man who complies to another's humor without flattery.

37. A healthy body is the tabernacle, but a sickly one, the prison of the soul.

38. Honors make both virtue and vice conspicuous.

39. Other virtues subdue vice ; but fortitude even conquers fortune.

40. The sin of ingratitude is not made penal here, but left to the furies.

41. It is owing to justice, that man is to man as a God.

42. Temperance, like wholesome cold, collects and strengthens the forces of the mind.

43. Wife and children are a kind of discipline.

44. Charity to the commonwealth begins with private families.

45. All depraved affections are false valuations ; but goodness and truth are ever the same.

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FROM THE BOOK OF ECCLESIASTICUS.

1. THE root of wisdom is to fear the Lord : and the branches thereof are long lived.

2. Son, if thou desire wisdom, keep justice, and God will give her to thee.

3. Humble thy heart, and endure ; incline thine ear, and

receive the words of understanding : and make not haste in the time of clouds.

4. My children, behold the generations of men : and know ye that no one hath hoped in the Lord, and hath been confounded. For who hath continued in His commandment, and hath been forsaken ?

5. Woe to them that have lost patience, and that have forsaken the right ways, and have gone aside into crooked ways.

6. He that honoreth his mother is as one that layeth up a treasure.

7. He that honoreth his father shall enjoy a long life : and he that obeyeth his father, shall be a comfort to his mother.

8. A heart that goeth two ways shall not have success.

9. Deliver him that suffereth wrong out of the hand of the proud ; and be not faint-hearted in thy soul.

10. For thy soul be not ashamed to say the truth.

11. And even unto death fight for justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for thee.

12. Delay not to be converted to the Lord, and defer it not from day to day.

13. Be in peace with many, but let one of a thousand be thy counsellor.

14. And if thou see a man of understanding, go to

him early in the morning, and let thy foot wear the steps of his door.

15. Let thy thoughts be upon the precepts of God, and meditate continually upon His commandments: and He will give thee a heart, and the desire of wisdom shall be given to thee.

16. My son, sow not evils in the furrows of injustice, and thou shalt not reap them sevenfold.

17. Hate not laborious works, nor husbandry, ordained by the Most High.

18. Number not thyself among the multitude of the disorderly.

19. Strive not with a man that is full of tongue, and heap not wood upon his fire.

20. Advise not with fools, for they cannot love but such things as please them.

21. Give not the power of thy soul to a woman, lest she enter upon thy strength, and thou be confounded.

22. Forsake not an old friend, for the new will not be like to him.

23. Envy not the glory and riches of a sinner; for thou knowest not what his ruin shall be.

24. The power of the earth is in the hand of God, and in His time He will raise up a profitable ruler of it.

25. Pride is hateful before God and men, and all iniquity of nations is execrable !

26. A kingdom is translated from one people to another, because of injustices, and wrongs, and injuries, and divers deceits.

27. Therefore hath the Lord disgraced the assemblies of the wicked, and hath utterly destroyed them.

28. Better is he that laboreth, and aboundeth in all things, than he that boasteth himself and wanteth bread:

29. The gift of God abideth with the just.

30. A workman that is a drunkard shall not be rich ; and he that contemneth small things, shall fall by little and little.

31. With three things my spirit is pleased, which are approved before God and men :—The concord of brethren,—and the love of neighbors,—and man and wife that agree well together.

32. Three sorts my soul hateth, and I am greatly grieved at their life :—A poor man that is proud,—a rich man that is a liar,—an old man that is a fool, and doting.

33. The things that thou hast not gathered in thy youth, how shalt thou find them in thine old age ?

34. O how comely is wisdom for the aged, and understanding and counsel to men of honor !

35. Much experience is the crown of old men, and the fear of God is their glory.

36. A man will choose any plague, but the plague of the heart; and any wickedness but the wickedness of a woman. Her husband groaned, and hearing he sighed a little.

37. As the climbing of a sandy way is to the feet of the aged, so is a wife full of tongue to a quiet man.

38. Happy is the husband of a good wife: for the number of his years is double. A virtuous woman rejoiceth her husband, and shall fulfill the years of his life in peace.

39. Rich or poor, if his heart is good, his countenance shall be cheerful at all times. The grace of a diligent woman shall delight her husband, and shall fat his bones. Her discipline is the gift of God.

40. Such is a wise and silent woman, and there is nothing so much worth as a well instructed soul.

41. At two things my heart is grieved, and the third bringeth anger upon me:—A man of war fainting through poverty; and a man of sense despised: And he that passeth over from justice to sin,—God hath prepared such an one for the sword.

SOME GOOD RULES OF LIFE.

1. KEEP good company, or none at all.
2. Never be idle, or uselessly employed.
3. Leave not till to-morrow what you can conveniently do to-day.
4. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.
5. Live up to your engagements.
6. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.
7. Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your income.
8. Do not make haste to be rich, if you would be sure to prosper.
9. Never play at games of chance, except for amusement only—not for money.
10. Always earn money before you spend it.
11. Never run into debt, unless you are sure of a way to get out again.
12. Be just before you are generous.
13. Always observe the strictest rules of temperance.
14. Strive to save while you are young what will be needful for your support in old age.

## SUITABLE REFLECTIONS

UNDER SEVERE DISCIPLINE, HARDSHIPS, AND PRIVATIONS.

PERILS, and misfortunes, and want, and pain, and injury, are more or less the certain lot of every man that cometh into the world.

It behoveth thee, therefore, O child of calamity! early to fortify thy mind with courage and patience, that thou mayest support, with a becoming resolution, thy allotted portion of human evil.

As the camel beareth labor, and heat, and hunger, and thirst, through deserts of sand, and fainteth not, so the fortitude of man shall sustain him through all perils.

A man of a noble spirit disdaineth the malice of fortune; his greatness of soul is not to be cast down.

He hath not suffered his happiness to depend on her smiles, and therefore with her frowns he shall not be dismayed.

As a rock on the sea-shore, he standeth firm, and the dashing of the waves disturbeth him not.

He raiseth his head like a tower on a hill, and the arrows of fortune drop at his feet.

In the instant of danger the courage of his heart sustaineth him, and the steadiness of his mind beareth him out.

He meeteth the evils of life as a man that goeth forth into battle, and returneth with victory in his hand.

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### IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

MAN of the age of twenty retains not a particle of the matter in which his mind was invested when he was born. Nevertheless, at the age of eighty years, he is conscious of being the same individual he was as far back as his memory can go—that is to say, to the period when he was four or five years old. Whatever it be, therefore, in which this consciousness of identity resides, it cannot be a material substance, since, if it had been material, it must have been repeatedly changed, and the source of identity had been destroyed. It is consequently an etherial spirit, and as it remains the same, throughout all the alterations that take place in the body; it is not dependent on the body for its existence, and is thus calculated to survive the ever-changing frame by which it is encircled.

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## THE WISDOM OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

## A BRIEF HOMILY.

THE wise and virtuous man is, at all times, willing that his own private interest should be sacrificed to the public interest of his own particular order or society, or that of his society to the greater interest of the Universe. If he is deeply impressed with the habitual and thorough conviction that the benevolent and All-wise Being can admit into the system of His government no partial evil, which is not necessary for the universal good, he must consider all the misfortunes which befall himself, his friends and countrymen, as necessary for the general welfare and prosperity of the Universe: and therefore, as what he ought not only to submit to with resignation, but as what he himself, if he had known all the connections and dependencies of things, ought sincerely and devoutly to have wished for.

Nor does this magnanimous resignation to the will of the great Director of the Universe, seem in any respect beyond the reach of human nature. *Good soldiers*, who both love and trust their general, frequently march with more gaiety and alacrity to the forlorn station, from which they never expect to return, than they would to one where there was nei-

ther difficulty nor danger. In marching to the latter, they would feel no other sentiment than that of the dullness of ordinary duty; in marching to the former, they feel that they are making the noblest exertion which it is possible for man to make. They know that their general would not have ordered them upon this station, had it not been necessary for the safety of the army, for the success of the war: they cheerfully sacrifice their own little systems to the prosperity of a greater system; they take an affectionate leave of their comrades, to whom they wish all happiness and success, and march out, not only with sublime obedience, but often with shouts of the most joyful exultation, to that fatal, but splendid and honorable station to which they are appointed. No conductor of an army can deserve more unlimited trust, more ardent and zealous affection, than the great Conductor of the Universe. In the greatest public as well as private disasters, a wise man ought to consider that he himself, his friends and countrymen, have only been ordered upon the forlorn station of the Universe; that had it not been necessary for the good of the whole, they would not have been so ordered; and that it is their duty, not only with humble resignation to submit to this allotment, but to endeavor to embrace it with alacrity and joy. A

wise man should surely be capable of doing what a good soldier holds himself at all times in readiness to do.

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## SENTIMENTS OF PATRIOTISM.

FROM THE BOOK OF THE MACCABEES.

THEN Mattathias answered, and said with a loud voice: Although all nations obey King Antiochus, so as to depart every man from the service of the law of his fathers,—God be merciful unto us: it is not profitable for us to forsake the law, and the justices of God: We will not hearken to the words of King Antiochus, neither will we sacrifice, and transgress the commandments of our law, to go another way.

Arm yourselves, and be valiant men, and see that ye be in readiness against the morning, that ye may fight with these nations that are assembled together against us and our sanctuary, to destroy us. For it is better for us to die in battle than to behold the calamities of our people and our sanctuary.

And Judas said to the men that were with him, Fear ye not their multitude, neither be ye afraid of their assault. Remember in what manner our fathers

were saved in the Red Sea, when Pharaoh pursued them with a great army. And now let us cry to heaven, and the Lord will have mercy on us, and will remember the covenant of our fathers, and will destroy this army before our face this day : And all nations shall know that there is one that redeemeth and delivereth Israel.

So they all fled away into the land of the strangers. And Judas returned to take the spoils of the camp. And returning home they sung a hymn and blessed God in heaven, because He is good, because His mercy endureth for ever. And all the people fell upon their faces, and adored, and blessed up to heaven, Him that had prospered them.

Maccabeus considering the coming of the multitude, and the divers preparations of armour, and the fierceness of the beasts, stretching out his hands to heaven, called upon the Lord, that worketh wonders, who giveth victory to them that are worthy, not according to the power of their arms, but according as it seemeth good to Him. And in his prayer he said after this manner:—*Thou, O Lord, who didst send Thy angel in the time of Ezechias King of Juda, and didst kill a hundred and eighty-four thousand of the army of Sennacherib: send now also, O Lord of heaven, Thy good angel before us, for the fear and dread of the greatness of Thy arm; that they*

*may be afraid, who come with blasphemy against Thy holy people.* And thus he concluded his prayer.

But Nicanor, and they that were with him came forward, with trumpets and songs. But Judas, and they that were with him, encountered them, calling upon God by prayers: So fighting with their hands, but praying to the Lord with their hearts, they slew no less than five and thirty thousand, being greatly cheered with the presence of God.

And when the battle was over, and they were returning with joy, they understood that Nicanor was slain in his armour. Then making a shout, and a great noise, they blessed the Almighty Lord in their own language.

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## A PROCLAMATION,

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

AMID the tramp of armies, the sound of fratricidal strife and lamentation for the fallen, we still behold the merciful arm of the Ruler of the Universe made bare for our protection. Though a suicidal war, stimulated by leaders of faction and waged with all the power of a great and misguided people, weighs like the hand of death upon the national energies and

throws its dark shadow over the land; though this nation, so recently prospering under Heaven's brightest smile and advancing with gigantic steps toward greatness and power, has been arrested in its progress and is suffering the deep humiliation and blighting influence of a murderous civil war, yet we have infinite cause for thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God. Disease has been stayed from the fireside and from the camp; internal order has prevailed; plenty has abounded; liberty of conscience remains unabridged; ordinary pursuits have been uninterrupted; our national rights are respected; partisan animosities are fast burning out, and the spirit of fraternal affection has been beautifully manifest throughout a wide extent of our common country. Though composed of the representatives of many nations, a general calamity has revealed our strange homogeneity, has served to obliterate prejudices, has moved all alike by the same patriotic emotion. All alike have responded to the call to save our imperiled institutions. The marvelous energy which the crisis calls forth proves our national spirit to be unabated, our vigor unwasted, and gives promise, under the blessings of God, of a higher position in all that constitutes true national greatness. Though evils follow the train of armies, yet for these we have a great compensation in the fact that the exposures

and expenditures incident to war will necessarily counteract the tendency of the age to effeminacy and luxury.

In this hour of affliction, though we may not presume to remove the veil which mercifully hides the future, yet we believe that, in the wondrous plan of God, if we but humbly bow before Him and acknowledge our national sins, infinite wisdom will work out from this great tribulation a marked and permanent good ; that the startling evidence of the mutability of human affairs taught us in the lessons of the year will tend to subdue our hearts, and that this noble Union, the work of men inspired by the loftiest patriotism, the wonder of the world and the glory of this nation, will be preserved. For the blessings seen by us, and for those which in the presence of God are vouchsafed unto us, but which mortal eye cannot discern, we should make our public acknowledgments.

Therefore, I, EDWIN D. MORGAN, Governor of the State of New York, do appoint *Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November* next, as a day of Praise, Thanksgiving and Prayer to Almighty God ; and I do earnestly recommend that the people of this State do, on that day, abstain from their usual occupations, and assembling in their respective places of worship, unite in humble expressions of gratitude

to Him from whom we derive all blessings, and to whom we look for a restoration of peace to our beloved country.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand,  
and affixed the privy seal of the State, at  
[L. s.] the City of Albany, this first day of October,  
in the year of our Lord one thousand  
eight hundred and sixty-one.

By the Governor, EDWIN D. MORGAN.

LOOKWOOD L. DOTY, Private Secretary.

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## A PRAYER

### AND HUMILIATION FOR A PUBLIC FAST DAY.

O LORD GOD, glorious in holiness, and of purer eyes than to behold iniquity without abhorrence of it; and indignation against it. How shall sinful man appear before Thee! When we look upon Thy perfect law, and see what manner of persons we should be; and when we reflect on our own hearts and lives, and find what we are; we cannot come into Thy presence, O Lord, without anguish of soul and remorse of conscience, to think how foolishly and wickedly we have acted. We have, but too gen-

erally, misspent our time, and lived in the neglect of Thy work, and in disobedience to Thy word; daily multiplying our offences against Thee, as Thou hast multiplied Thy blessings unto us.

O the crying sins and abominations that have prevailed in our midst! The cruel enmity, and injustice, and pride, and the corrupt communication whereby God has been dishonored and provoked from day to day! And O how large a share have we added to the public guilt, in our various estates and affairs; and in the different relations and circumstances of our lives! Whereby we have been accessory to the accumulated national guilt which endangers us all, and calls for the judgments of Heaven upon our land. O that we may now contribute our help, by the humiliation of our souls and the reformation of our lives, to save our country; and to turn away the anger which is gone out against us, that we perish not! Save us, O Lord, from our sins, which are the enemies of our own house; more mischievous and dangerous to us than the worst evils our rebel adversaries can devise.

O pour out a spirit of repentance and reformation upon this whole nation and people, to heal the distempers of our souls, to curb the disorders of our lives, and to recover the decayed power of godliness in the land. Help us to turn from the evil of our

ways ; and so prepare us to meet Thee in the ways of Thy judgments, that Thou mayest have thoughts of peace towards us, and not of evil ; to give us an expected end, and the desired issue out of all our troubles.

And seeing that the truth itself will not make us free if we are not true to it ; nor the purest religion be our defence if we continue to walk unworthy of our profession ; O help us, blessed Lord, to rid our hands and our hearts of every accursed thing which might still provoke Thy just wrath and indignation against us. Let us wisely consider of Thy doings, and know the time of our visitation ; may we hearken to Thy calls, and take Thy warnings, and improve Thy mercies while we have them. And may we so follow the conduct of Thy good providence, and comply with all Thy gracious methods to reclaim us, that we may be delivered from every evil, and thence be made happy in Thy presence for ever. *Amen.*

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.\*

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord ;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored ;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword :  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps ;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps :  
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel :  
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal ;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat ;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat :  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him ! be jubilant, my feet !  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me :  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

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\* From the *Atlantic Monthly*, for February, 1862.

## A PRAYER

FOR SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, AS SET  
FORTH ACCORDING TO THE USAGES OF THE PROTESTANT  
EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

O God, who art the blessed and only potentate, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, doing according to Thy will in the army of heaven, and among the inhabitants of earth, who didst choose thy servant Cornelius the soldier, a devout man, and one that feared God with all his house, to be the first fruits of the gospel among the Gentiles, and an example to all who should follow him in that profession, we humbly implore Thy blessing on all the officers and other soldiers of the army of these United States. Fit them, we beseech Thee, for their several duties, and guard them against all those temptations to which they are especially exposed. May they be men, fearing Thee, avoiding evil and doing good, using authority and rendering obedience as those who must give an account of themselves to God. Save them from all feelings and purposes of ill-will, revenge, and violence; from all bitterness, wrath, clamor, evil speaking, and profaneness; and from all offences against Christian charity, purity, and sobriety. Infuse into them a love of order and good dis-

cipline, and make them instrumental to the promotion of the peace, tranquility and the welfare of our common country. May they never be called to battle but in a righteous cause; and when they do go forth to the fight, may Thy shield protect them, and Thine arm assist them. More especially we pray for the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that in the strength of the true faith of Thy Gospel, and in holy obedience to its commands, they may manly fight under Christ's banner, against sin, the world, and the devil, and continue His faithful soldiers and servants unto their lives' end; all which we ask in the name and for the sake of the great Captain of our Salvation, Thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ.  
*Amen.*

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## REGIMENTAL SONG OF 47<sup>TH</sup> REGIMENT.

BY MRS. COLONEL SANGSTER.

Sang at the grand *Soiree* of the 47th Regiment, at Lee Avenue  
Sabbath School Hall, May 7, 1862.

TUNE—" *Marching Along.*"

THE voice of the trumpet hath swept through the land,  
We haste to respond to its tones of command;  
Our ranks shall be filled with the brave and the strong,  
For Freedom's dear flag to be marching along.

CHORUS.

*Marching along ! we are marching along,  
With warm hearts and true, we are marching along ;  
'Neath our Banner of Stars, we're united and strong,  
And our own Forty-seventh is marching along.*

Should foemen or strangers our liberties try,  
Or red-handed treason o'ershadow our sky,  
If called to the conflict, still this be our song,  
For altar and home, we are marching along.

CHORUS.

*Marching along ! we are marching along,  
With warm hearts and true, we are marching along ;  
'Neath our Banner of Stars, we're united and strong,  
And our own Forty-seventh is marching along.*

Our motto is onward : tho' dangers may press,  
No word on our lips but the word of success ;  
Our standard we lift, with a shout and a song,  
For the Stars and the Stripes we are marching along.

CHORUS.

*Marching along ! we are marching along,  
With warm hearts and true, we are marching along ,  
'Neath our Banner of Stars, we're united and strong  
And our own Forty-seventh is marching along.*

Come, brothers in arms, and our pledges renew,  
We are sworn for the right, we'll be manful and true ;  
Who strike for their land must be dauntless and strong,  
Who strive for their God, must be marching along.

## CHORUS.

*Marching along ! we are marching along,  
With warm hearts and true, we are marching along ;  
'Neath our Banner of Stars, we're united and strong,  
And our own Forty-seventh is marching along.*

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## A SOLDIER'S GENERAL PRAYER.

O LORD GOD OF HOSTS ! who hast all the creatures, in heaven and earth, ever ready to fight Thy battles, and to execute Thy commands ! Thou didst not sow any seeds of enmity in our nature ; but didst create man in Thine own image, endued with all the principles of love and dispositions to peace. It is from our lusts alone, that wars and fightings have come amongst us. We first, by transgression, made ourselves enemies to Thee ; and have therefore learned to cherish enmity in our hearts against our fellow creatures. I lament the sad necessity that exists for learning and exercising the art of war. But, now that I am in a line which binds to the performance

of military duties, instruct me, O Lord, and enable me to behave myself as a truly Christian soldier ought to do. And also to enlist under Thy banners, and become a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Let me war a good warfare, and never cease to fight against those enemies that war against my soul. And that I may have peace with Thee my God, let me have no peace with my sins; nor ever take part with those that rebel against Thee.

Though the sword is in my hand, let the peace of God rule in my heart. And though I am a soldier, let me not be a man of blood, delighting in war, but a ready servant of my country, a faithful instrument for our common defence and safety, and a dutiful subject to the powers that be, for the Lord's sake. O strengthen my heart and hands for the service to which I am called. And make me successful and victorious through Thy blessing and power from on high. Keep me, if it please Thee, from the calamities to which I am exposed, or overrule them for my spiritual and eternal good; that wounds in my body may be for the health of my soul, and temporal death prove to me the gate of everlasting life.

Help me, O Thou, my Leader and Commander, Thou great Captain of my salvation, that I may go on, as Christ's faithful soldier, conquering and to conquer,—triumphing in Thy praise, for ever and ever.  
*Amen.*

## SELECTED PORTIONS OF SCRIPTURE,

APPLICABLE UNDER VARIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES AND CONDITIONS

WHEN the host goeth forth against thine enemies, then keep thee from every wicked thing.—*Deut.* xxiii. 9.

Only be thou valiant for me and fight the Lord's battles.—1 *Sam.* xviii. 17.

Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God.—2 *Sam.* x. 12.

For the battle is the Lord's, and He will give you into our hands.—1 *Sam.* xvii. 47.

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.—*Ephes.* vi. 10.

God hath power to help and to cast down.—2 *Chron.* xxv. 8.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God.—*Psa.* lxxi. 16.

Plead my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me; fight against them that fight against me.—*Psa.* xxxi. 1.

For the Lord your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.—*Deut.* xx. 4.

But the Lord your God ye shall fear; and He

shall deliver you out of the hand of all your enemies.—*2 Kings* xvii. 39.

If it be so, our God, whom we serve, is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace; and He will deliver us out of thine hand, O king.—*Dan.* iii. 17.

Thou shalt seek them, and shalt not find them, even them that contended with thee: they that war against thee shall be as nothing, and as a thing of naught.—*Isa.* xli. 12.

When thou goest out to battle against thine enemies, and seest horses, and chariots, and a people more than thou, be not afraid of them: for the Lord thy God is with thee.—*Deut.* xx. 1.

Fear him not; for I will deliver him, and all his people, and his land, into thy hand.—*Deut.* iii. 2.

With him is an arm of flesh; but with us is the Lord our God, to help us, and to fight our battles.—*2 Chron.* xxxii. 8.

Shouldst thou help the ungodly, and love them that hate the Lord?—*2 Chron.* xix. 2.

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate Thee? and am I not grieved with those that rise up against Thee? I hate them with a perfect hatred; I count them mine enemies.—*Psa.* cxxxix. 21, 22.

Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power:

help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go against this multitude.—*2 Chron.* xiv. 11.

O children of Israel, fight ye not against the Lord God of your fathers; for ye shall not prosper.—*2 Chron.* xiii. 12.

But as for us, the Lord is our God, and we have not forsaken him.—*2 Chron.* xiii. 10.

Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord, which He will show you to-day.—*Ezod.* xiv. 13.

O our God, wilt not Thou judge them?—*2 Chron.* xx. 12.

Their foot shall slide in due time: for the day of their calamity is at hand, and the things that shall come upon them make haste.—*Deut.* xxxii. 35.

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## A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

### ON THE EVE OF BATTLE.

O God! I desire to come to the footstool of Thy throne in this solemn hour, rejoicing in the assurance that "the Lord God omnipotent reigneth," and that the "shields of the earth" are only Thine.

I beseech Thee mercifully to strengthen me for every trying duty. Cover my head in the day of

battle. Inspire me with all needful courage in our righteous cause. Let me feel the precious conviction that life and death are in Thy hands. "Thou, O Lord, art a shield for me, my glory, and the lifter up of my head."

Do Thou conduct our valiant troops to victory! "Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will remember the name of the Lord our God."

O Lord, my hope is in Thee. I will go fearlessly in the strength of the Lord God. Keep me in the hollow of Thy hand. Hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

May the Lord of hosts be with us; may the God of Jacob be our refuge. *Amen.*

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#### A PRAYER FOR A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

O LORD, most high, the all-disposing God! who hast taught us, that affliction rises not out of the dust, nor comes without Thine appointment or permission. I know, O Lord, that Thy judgments are right, and that Thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me. O why should a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins?

Give me patience, O Lord, and strength, and

grace, proportionable to this severe trial; and enable me to demean myself under it, that, after the affliction, I may find cause to say—it was good for me. Do Thou remember me in my low estate, for Thy mercy endureth for ever.

And, O do Thou heal my soul; for I have sinned against Thee; and, in Thy good time, restore my body too, if it seem good in Thy sight; and make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

If Thou wilt, O Lord, Thou canst make me whole. O may it be Thy good pleasure now to glorify Thy power and mercy in my recovery; or however Thou shalt dispose of this vile body, grant me, O my God, an humble resignation to Thy will, and satisfaction with Thy dealings: And make this afflictive dispensation, which is so grievous at the present, to have a favorable and happy issue. O make it the messenger of Thy love to my soul, and the means of sanctifying and preparing me for Thy presence for ever. *Amen.*

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#### SCRIPTURE CONSOLATIONS FOR THE AFFLICTED.

THOUGH I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive me.—*Ps. cxxxviii. 7.*

Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel:

I will help thee, saith the Lord, and thy Redcemer, the Holy One of Israel.—*Isaiah* xli. 14.

In the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle He shall hide me: He shall set me up upon a rock.—*Ps.* xxvii. 5.

He hath torn, and He will heal us: He hath smitten, and He will bind us up.—*Hosea* vi. 1.

Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.—*Isaiah* liii. 4.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and He knoweth them that trust in Him.—*Nahum* i. 7.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.—*Isaiah* xliii. 2.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.—*Ps.* xxxvii. 5.

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## STRENGTH IN ADVERSITY.\*

PILGRIM on life's rugged road,  
Fearful, fainting 'neath thy load,  
On thy Lord thy burden roll ;  
He with strength renews thy soul :  
Hath not Jesus said to thee,  
" As thy day, thy strength shall be ?"

Dark may be thy midnight hour,  
With Death's shadow cover'd o'er ;  
Yet, how drear soe'er the night,  
God hath said, " Let there be light !"  
Jesus can, if thou wilt pray,  
Turn thy darkness into day.

Though thy Saviour long forbear,  
He will hear his people's prayer !  
What though He, when sorrowing sought,  
Make as though He heard thee not ?  
Watch, and without ceasing pray,  
That thy strength be as thy day.

What though His approach be late ?  
It is good on God to wait :

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\* From a small volume, entitled, "*The City of the Dead, and other Poems*," by  
ANDREW DICKINSON."

He will prove His promise true,  
By His gifts,—not small, nor few ;  
His salvation thou shalt see :  
“ As thy day, thy strength shall be.”

O thou comfortless and tost,  
In thy Saviour put thy trust !  
Lo ! the day-spring from on high,  
Speaks thy great Deliverer nigh !  
Leave thy fatherless to me ;—  
“ As thy day, thy strength shall be !”

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### A PRAYER FOR A PRISONER OF WAR.

O LORD my God, infinitely kind and good ! I have, through thy gracious indulgence, long enjoyed my freedom in the world ; and have been permitted to go in and out, whether I would, at my pleasure. But now that I am under restraint, and confined in this place, O how much sore affliction ought I with patience to endure, for turning my liberty, too often, into licentiousness ; and for wandering (as I have done) from Thee !

This confinement I acknowledge to be but a light correction, to one who has justly deserved to be shut up into outer darkness, the prison of the soul !

O grant, blessed Lord, that this restraint may be, not only in judgment, but in mercy to my soul; that it may bring me to timely consideration, and to a deep repentance for all those sinful liberties which I have taken in living after my own sinful and hurtful lusts. And being thus removed out of the way of temptation, may my heart be engaged more closely and attentively in Thy service; finding therein a better freedom than that which I have lost: and let me obtain greater strength, and a power to tread down the enemies of my soul, whenever they rise up against me.

O that now I am sequestered from the world, I may be also crucified to it; and may leave it in affection, as I am shut out from it by conversation. Let me in heart and mind ascend and dwell above, and have my conversation in heaven.

If the Son of God shall make me free, I shall be free indeed. O pity me, tried as I am, and bound with the chain of my sins. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto Thy name. And set my feet in a large room, that I may be at liberty to run the way of Thy commandments. Then, however confined as to my body, even though I were to lie in a gaol or a dungeon, I should be a prisoner of hope, to be delivered from the bondage of corruption, into the glorious liberty of the children of God *Amen.*

SCRIPTURE CONSOLATIONS

FOR A PRISONER OF WAR, IN THE FORM OF A PRAYER.

O LORD, be gracious unto us ; we have waited for Thee : be Thou their arm every morning, our salvation also in the time of trouble.—*Isaiah xxxiii. 2.*

Hear, Lord, the voice of Judah, and bring him unto his people : let his hands be sufficient for him ; and be Thou a help to him from his enemies.—*Deut. xxxiii. 7.*

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me : refuge failed me ; no man cared for my soul. I cried unto Thee, O Lord : I said, Thou art my refuge.—*Psalms cxlii. 4, 5.*

Be not far from me, for trouble is near ; for there is none to help.—*Psalms xxii. 11.*

Oh, remember not against us former iniquities : let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us : for we are brought very low.—*Psalms lxxix. 8.*

Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for my help.—*Psalms xxxv. 2.*

Help us, O God of our Salvation, for the glory of thy name.—*Psalms lxxix. 9.*

## THANKSGIVING FOR PRESERVATION

## AND DELIVERANCE FROM DANGERS AND TROUBLES.

MANY, O Lord my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts which are to usward for good; they cannot be reckoned up in order unto Thee: if I should declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. According to Thy name so is Thy praise to the ends of the earth. The dead praise Thee not, nor any that go down into silence; but the living, they shall praise Thee, as I desire with all my soul to do this day. My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise unto Thee, O Thou Most High; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

I found trouble and sorrow; I was in woeful perplexity: fear was on every side; all my hope was ready to expire: and I thought there was no help for me; but that I must sink and perish. Then didst Thou, O Lord, interpose between me and the threatening mischief; and didst pluck me out of the jaws of destruction, and didst set me at liberty from my fears, and in safety from my dangers. Thou hast kept me alive, and restored my comforts;—sparing me in mercy, and giving me, as it were, a new life from the

dead. Thou hast chastened me, but not given me over to despair: for when my foot slipped, Thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad, and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of Thy hand. I will sing of Thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of Thy mercy. For Thou hast been my support and my refuge in the day of my trouble;—my strength, and my defence, and my deliverer.

In my distress I cried unto Thee, O Lord, and Thou hast enlarged me. O blessed be my God, who hast not cast out my prayer, nor taken his mercy from me.—O what shall I say to Thee, whose name is exalted above all blessing and praise!

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#### THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORY OVER OUR ENEMIES.

O ALMIGHTY LORD, the most high God, who rulest in the kingdoms of men, and doest whatsoever Thou pleasest in heaven and on earth! In Thy hand is power and might, so that none is able to withstand Thee. It is Thou that givest salvation unto kings, that deliverest Thy servants from the sword. Thou hast saved us from our enemies, and put them to shame that hated us. It was not by our own power

or conduct that we have been so prosperous; nor did our own sword or arm save us; but Thy right hand and Thine arm, and the light of Thy countenance, because Thou hadst a favor unto us and didst approve our cause. Thine, O Lord, therefore, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory. The Lord is our strength, and our song, and is become our salvation. O what cause of thankfulness have we, that we were not delivered into the hands of our enemies, and given over for a prey unto their teeth! O blessed Lord, make us more sensible of Thy goodness to us in this our time of need; and give us grace abundantly to utter the memory of it in songs of praise and thanksgiving.

O Thou Lord of Hosts, who hast given us such safety and good success, teach us, we pray Thee, rightly to improve these undeserved mercies; that being delivered from the hands of our enemies, we may serve Thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our lives. And suffer us not to act as if we were delivered to commit abominations; but, demeaning ourselves as the redeemed of the Lord, may we love and trust, and bless and praise Thee, the only giver of all victory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A HYMN.

ARE WE NOT BROTHERS ALL?

HUSHED be the battle's fearful roar,  
The warrior's rushing call!  
Why should the earth be drenched with gore?  
Are we not brothers all?

Woe, from the starving poor depart!  
Chains, from the captive fall!  
Great God, subdue th' oppressor's heart!  
Are we not brothers all?

Sect, clan and nation, O strike down  
Each mean partition-wall!  
Let love the voice of discord drown,—  
Are we not brothers all?

Let grace, and truth, and peace, alone  
Hold human hearts in thrall,  
That heaven its work at length may own,—  
Are we not brothers all?

## A THANKSGIVING PRAYER,\*

IN RELATION TO OUR LATE NATIONAL VICTORIES.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, God of Hosts, we would lift up our hearts unto Thee in this hour of national joy and sorrow. We acknowledge and bless Thy Holy Name for the manifold and manifest help and strength which Thou hast given to our armies, by which they have been enabled to meet and conquer thus far the powers of rebellion. Continue, we humbly beseech Thee, Thy gracious aid, so that all wrong may be vanquished; the universal gospel of freedom proclaimed, and peace again brood over our beloved country.

Our Father, temper in our hearts justice with mercy; let us not be elated by our successes as though it were our own might and wisdom that hath wrought out these victories; but let us ever bear in mind that if we are permitted to crush out this rebellion, it will be because it has its root in dire oppression of our fellow beings. O, then, give unto our President, to his counsellors, to our legislators, and to all having command in the nation, a heart to know

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\* From "The Oracle," a semi-monthly periodical, edited by the Rev. H. WALLER, Laporte, Indiana.

and feel Thy Holy Will, and in accordance therewith to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke.

O, Thou God of Consolation, we earnestly pray that Thou wilt support the afflicted—all that mourn their departed ones on the battle-field. May they be all supported by the inflowings of Thy Holy Spirit—bringing to their remembrance the glorious truths of Thy Kingdom, and pointing them to an eternal home in the heavens. Sanctify all these dispensations to their eternal good. And give to us all sympathetic hearts, that the widow and fatherless, the sick and wounded may be soothed and nourished by the ministrations of love, so far as human help is needed. But above all may we ever ascribe unto Thee the dominion, power and glory for ever. *Amen.*

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### A BRIEF NATIONAL HYMN.

GREAT GOD ! Thou dost all nations rule,  
And their affairs control :  
Thy power extends o'er all the earth,  
Thy love, from pole to pole.

Let blessings fall in copious showers  
Upon our nation's head !  
Our rulers guide, and let them be  
In paths of wisdom led !

## EXULTATIONS AND PRAISE FOR VICTORY,

## IN LANGUAGE FROM SCRIPTURE.

THE Lord is a man of war: the Lord is His name. Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power: Thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. And in the greatness of Thine excellency Thou hast overthrown them that rose up against Thee.—*Exodus* xv. 3, 6, 7.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.—*Psalms* cxviii. 23.

For the Lord fought for Israel.—*Joshua* x. 14.

Therefore I will look unto the Lord.—*Micah* vii. 7.

Who delivered us from so great a death.—*2 Cor.* i. 10.

Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name.—*1 Chron.* xxix. 13.

Seeing that Thou, our God, hast punished us less than our iniquities deserve, and hast given us such deliverance as this, should we again break Thy commandments?—*Ezra* ix. 13, 14.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.—*Psalms* cxvi. 9.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep Thy righteous judgments.—*Psalms* cxix. 106.

## OUR SUCCESSES AT PORT ROYAL.\*

*With oar-strokes timing to their song,  
They weave in simple lays  
The pathos of remembered wrong,  
The hope of better days.*

## SONG OF THE NEGRO BOATMEN.

Oh, praise an' tanks ! De Lord he come  
To set de people free ;  
An' massa tink it day ob doom,  
An' we ob jubilee.  
De Lord dat heap de Red Sea waves  
He jus' as 'trong as den ;  
He say de word : we las' night slaves ;  
To-day, de Lord's freemen.  
De yam will grow, de cotton blow,  
We 'll hab de rice an' corn :  
Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear  
De driver blow his horn !  
Ole massa on he trabbles gone ;  
He leab de land behind :

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\* From the *Atlantic Monthly*, for February, 1862.

De Lord's breff blow him funder on,

Like corn-shuck in de wind.

We own de hoe, we own de plough,

We own de hands dat hold ;

We sell de pig, we sell de cow,

But nebber chile be sold.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow,

We 'll hab de rice an' corn :

Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear

De driver blow his horn !

We pray de Lord : he gib us signs

Dat some day we be free ;

De Norf-wind tell it to de pines,

De wild-duck to de sea ;

We tink it when de church-bell ring,

We dream it in de dream ;

De rice-bird mean it when he sing,

De eagle when he scream.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow,

We 'll hab de rice an' corn :

Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear

De driver blow his horn !

We know de promise nebber fail,

An' nebber lie de word ;

So, like de 'postles in de jail,

We waited for de Lord :

An' now he open ebery door,  
 An' trow away de key ;  
 He tink we lub him so before,  
 We lub him better free.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow,  
 He 'll gib de rice an' corn :  
 So nebber you fear, if nebber you hear  
 De driver blow his horn !

*We dare not share the negro's trust,  
 Nor yet his hope deny ;  
 We only know that God is just,  
 And every wrong shall die.*

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ANECDOTE FOR SWEARERS.

"What does Satan pay you for swearing?" asked a gentleman to one whom he heard using profane language.

"He don't pay me anything," was the reply.

"Well, you work cheap to lay aside the character of a gentleman, to inflict so much pain on your friends and civil people, and to risk losing your own soul—and all for nothing! You certainly do work cheap, very cheap, indeed."

## SECRET FAULTS.

If secret faults are indulged, they will, sooner or later, leak out like smothered fires, and the true character of the heart will be developed. They cannot always be concealed, and God designs that they shall not always be. But no man becomes suddenly vile. There has been a long previous preparation. The man who betrays his country, as Arnold sought to do, does not perform such a deed in one act of sudden temptation. Far back in guilty pleasures, in extravagance of living, in secret dissatisfaction with his commander and his country, in disappointed ambition, envy, malice and covetousness, is laid the foundation of the enormous crime; and the act of treason is just the exponent of the man's secret guilt.

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FAULT FINDING.

Having in my youth notions of severe piety, (says a celebrated Persian writer,) I used to rise in the night to watch, pray, and read the Koran. One night as I was engaged in these exercises, my Father, a man of practical mind, awoke while I was reading.

"Behold," said I to him, "your other children are lost

in irreligious slumbers, while I alone awake to praise God." "Son," he answered, "it is better to sleep than to wake to mark the faults of thy brethren."

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### LIFE A FAILURE.

When a man, after a long life of trial and anxiety, has procured for his family the comforts and luxuries of affluence; what a crushing weight falls upon them as he makes the startling announcement, "I have failed."

What bitter disappointment, what agony does the wretched man feel, as he contemplates the ruin of all his prospects—the blasting of all his cherished plans!—Yet for such a man there may be hope. Resolution, industry and perseverance may regain what he has lost, and restore to his family their customary enjoyments. But there is a *Failure* which admits of no recovery, of no hope: a failure the consciousness of which sends a thrill of unutterable horror through the dying man's soul, as he is forced to exclaim, "My Life has been a Failure."

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### ON THE ERRORS OF YOUTH.

In curbing early impetuosity and converting it into steady perseverance in affairs, and cool intrepidity in dangers, we shall pass through life safely and prosperously,

and with as little experience of evil as wisdom can ensure in a world where wisdom does not reign alone. The sum and glory of these individual improvements are a rich progress in Christian wisdom—a mind beautifully inlaid with the thoughts of angels, and wrought about with the signs and marks of Heaven. Bear this yoke for a while when you are young, that you may be free when you are old ; that you may walk through life unmanacled by passions, unchained by lusts, spurning the lash of Satan, and deriding the bondage of sin ; that you may come to that holy and happy land where no yoke is borne ; where the souls of just men are illumined with amazing glory, and compassed round about by the holiness of God.

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### ON SELF EXAMINATION.

Nor let it be supposed, that in urging our fellow creatures to self-examination, we put them upon any exercise which is difficult or profound ; or in which one human creature can make a greater progress than another ; for it is fine to observe, that reason, when she meddles with science, or with anything which has a cold and distant connection with human life, can wait to be intricate and subtle ; she can toil through many steps, and be content with small acquirements, and wait patiently and retrace care-

fully ; but when she comes to the business of salvation, to right and wrong, to holy and unholy, she is as quick as an eagle's wing, and as rapid as the lightning of God. In a moment she pierces through a thousand intricacies, shivers into atoms the dull heartless sophistry which is opposed to her course, and, breaking into the chambers of the soul, scares guilt with the amazing splendour of truth. Seek and ye shall find ; ask and ye shall have ; knock and it shall be opened to you. No man ever turned to look for the evil that was within him and was repulsed with difficulty. *Whatever God has made necessary, God has made easy* ; every man who searcheth his heart diligently, will find in it the issues of life.

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### ON TRUE RELIGION.

The Christian must offer up to God some heart that he hath lightened, and some spirit that he hath made glad ; the prayers of sick, wretched creatures, must go up for him to heaven ; he must come to the altar, surrounded with fatherless children ; his enemies must lie prostrate at his feet, conquered by gentleness, goodness and forbearance ; and he must give to the reviler, blessings for curses ; he must be the defence of those who seek his destruction ; he must avert wrath with lovely, peaceable words ; by his wise discourse and by his fair honorable life, he must turn men

from their sins, to the worship of the Lord their God. This is the piety of a Christian ; this is the path which leads to immortal life ; to have a lively faith, to pray always for blessings from above ; but to remember in the midst of our prayers, that true religion and undefiled before God the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in affliction, and to keep yourselves unspotted from the world.

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### ON THE LOVE OF ONE'S COUNTRY.

There is a crime committed against the country in times of its adversity, which is certainly of the most sordid and selfish nature ; that men who derive not only protection, but opulence, from a country in the days of its prosperity, should upon any appearance of alarm, be ever ready to retire with person and property to other countries, is a principle subversive of all political union whatsoever. What nation could exist for a moment, if, in the day of danger and war, when the kingdoms were gathered together against her, she saw her treasures dispersed, and her children fled ? Are we not all linked together by language, by birth, by habits, by opinions, by virtues, for worse, for better, for glory, for shame, for peace, for war, for plenty, for want ? Will you shudder to interweave your destiny with the destiny of your country ? Can you possibly think of your own security when your land is weary and fainting,

because of her great afflictions ? And when all whom you know and love can die and suffer, would you alone live and rejoice ? " If I forget thee, Oh Jerusalem ! let my right hand forget her cunning : if I do not remember thee in the time of trouble, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth."

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### NOBLE SENTIMENTS OF PATRIOTISM.

" The religious-minded among our people feel that in the territory committed to us there is a high and solemn trust—a national trust. We are taught that in some sense the world itself is a field, and every Christian nation acknowledges a certain responsibility for the moral condition of the globe. But how much nearer does it come when it is one's country ! And the Church of America is coming to feel more and more that God gave us this country, not merely for material aggrandisement, but for a glorious triumph for the Church of Christ.

" We believe that war is a test of our institutions ; we believe that it is a life-and-death struggle between the two principles of liberty and Slavery—we believe that it is the cause of the common people all the world over. We believe that every struggling nationality on the globe will be stronger if we conquer this odious oligarchy of Slavery, and that every oppressed people in the world will be weaker if we fail. The sober American regards the war

as part of that awful yet glorious struggle which has been going on for hundreds of years in every nation between right and wrong, between virtue and vice, between liberty and despotism, between freedom and bondage. It carries with it the whole future condition of our vast continent—its laws, its policy, its fate. And standing in view of these tremendous realities we have consecrated all that we have—our children, our wealth, our national strength—and we lay them all on the altar and say, 'It is better that they should all perish than that the North should falter and betray this trust to God, this hope of the oppressed, this Western civilisation.'

"Standing by my cradle, standing by my hearth, standing by the altar of the Church, standing by all the places that mark the name and memory of heroic men who poured their blood and lives for principle, I declare that in ten or twenty years of war we will sacrifice everything we have for principle. If the love of popular liberty is dead in Great Britain you will not understand us; *but if the love of liberty lives as it once lived, and has worthy successors of those renowned men that were our ancestors as much as yours, and whose example and principles we inherit to make fruitful as so much seed corn in a new and fertile land—then you will understand our firm, invincible determination—deep as the sea, firm as mountains, but calm as the heavens above us—to fight this war through at all hazards and at every cost.*"

## BATTLE-SONG OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

FEAR not, O little flock ! the foe  
Who madly seeks your overthrow,  
Dread not his rage and power ;  
What though your courage sometimes faints,  
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints  
Lasts but a little hour.

Be of good cheer ; your cause belongs  
To Him who can avenge your wrongs ;  
Leave it to him, our Lord :  
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,  
He sees the Gideon that shall rise  
To save us and his word.

As true as God's own word is true,  
Not earth nor hell with all their crew  
Against us shall prevail ;  
A jest and by-word are they grown ;  
God is with us, we are his own ;  
Our victory cannot fail.

Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer ;  
Great Captain, now thine arm make bare,  
Fight for us once again :  
So shall thy saints and martyrs raise  
A mighty chorus to thy praise,  
World without end. Amen.

## THE PATRIOT SOLDIERS' PRAYER.

## A HYMN.

O LORD of Hosts ! Almighty King !  
Accept the sacrifice we bring !  
To every arm thy strength impart,  
Thy spirit shed through every heart !

Wake in our breasts the living fires,  
The holy faith that warmed our sires :  
Thy hand hath made our nation free ;  
To die for her is serving thee.

Be thou a pillared flame to show  
The midnight snare, the silent foe ;  
And when the battle thunders loud,  
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

God of all nations ! Sovereign Lord !  
In thy dread name we draw the sword,  
We lift the starry flag on high  
That fills with light our stormy sky.

From treason's rent, from murder's stain  
Guard thou its folds till Peace shall reign—  
Till fort and field, till shore and sea  
Join our loud anthem, Praise to Thee !

## SOLDIERS OF CHRIST

## INVITED TO PUT ON ARMOR.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armor on ;  
Engage your enemies ;  
Let every fear be gone :  
Now take the field, the fight renew,  
And never yield ; " though faint, pursue."

Come feed on heavenly bread,  
"Twill make you strong to fight ;  
God will supply your need,  
And put your foes to flight :  
His arm is strong, his word is true ;  
Ye saints, go on ; " though faint, pursue."

Wage war with every foe,  
For God is on your side ;  
Let all the nations know  
That you in God confide :  
Gird on your sword, the fight renew ;  
Look to the Lord ; " though faint, pursue."

Though sin and death and hell  
Your heavenly march oppose,  
Fear not, it shall be well ;  
God will confound your foes :  
Go on, ye saints, the fight renew,  
And Gideon like, " though faint, pursue."

Ne'er lay your weapons down  
Till death shall close the strife—  
Till you receive a crown  
Of everlasting life :  
On God depend, the fight renew ;  
As Gideon conquered, so shall you.

## THANKSGIVING

## FOR THE RESTORATION OF PEACE.

O GOD OF PEACE, who makest wars to cease unto the ends of the earth; who breakest the bow and cuttest the spear asunder, and burnest the chariot in the fire; Thou hast in mercy put a stop to the effusion of blood, and made peace in our borders: Thou hast rebuked the nations; and will cause them to beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; that every man may sit under his own vine and fig-tree, none daring to hinder or make him afraid. O how sweet is thy mercy, and reviving, even as life from the dead!

And now, O Lord, Thou who hast given us peace, give us also grace to use it to Thy glory; and to walk the more freely and devotedly in all Thy holy ways. That we may not only have peace with men, but also peace with God; even that peace which passeth all understanding, which shall keep our hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O that we may be duly sensible of all the great kindness and love of God our Saviour, and ever give Thee thanks with all our souls! And, do Thou, blessed Lord and Father of Mercies, rather take away from us all our good things, than suffer us to be left in a state of base ingratitude and stupid indifference.

O let our hearts be enlarged in Thy love, and be lifted up in the celebration of Thy praise! That we, with all Thy servants, as well as all Thy works, may bless Thee, and praise Thy holy name for ever and ever. *Amen.*

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A HYMN.

THANKSGIVING FOR THE RESTORATION OF PEACE.

Now let our songs address the God of peace,  
Who bids the tumult of the battle cease,  
The pointed spears to pruning hooks he bends,  
And the broad falchion in the ploughshare ends.  
His powerful word unites contending nations  
In kind embrace, and friendly salutations.

Let us adore the guardian of our state ;  
Who, high on his celestial throne elate,  
Still watchful o'er our safety and repose,  
Frowned on the counsels of our haughtiest foes ;  
Our coast secured from every dire invasion,  
Of fire and sword, and spreading desolation.

When rebel hands with desperate madness joined,  
He wafted our deliverance with his wind ;

Drove back the tide that deluged half our land,  
And curbed their fury with his mightier hand :  
Till dreadful slaughter, and the last confusion,  
Taught those audacious sinners their delusion.

He gave our fleets to triumph o'er the main,  
And scatter terrors 'cross wide ocean's plain :  
Opposing leaders trembled at the sight,  
Nor found their safety in the attempted flight :  
Taught by their bonds, how vainly they pretended  
Those to distress, whom Israel's God defended.

Fierce storms were summoned up our cause to aid,  
And meagre famine hostile lands o'erspread ;  
By sufferings bowed, their conquests they release,  
Nor scorn the overtures of equal peace :  
Contending powers congratulate the blessing,  
Joint hymns of gratitude to heaven addressing.

While we beneath our vines and fig-trees sit,  
Or else within thy sacred temples meet,  
Accept, great God, the tribute of our song,  
And all the mercies of this day prolong.  
Then spread thy peaceful word thro' every nation,  
That all the earth may hail thy great salvation.

THE END.





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